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# SCOPE

March 6, 1972



## An Interview with **Donny Osmond** and His Brothers





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Cover photo by Mike McDonald

## What Can Animals Tell Us About People?

Human beings have been described as the only animals who:

- Make tools.
- Pass learning along to others.
- Talk.
- Study science, history, and such.
- Create art.
- Might sacrifice themselves for an idea.
- Worship God.

In recent years, scientists have studying different kinds of animals to see what they have in common with people. Some scientists have watched animals in the fields and forests where they live. Others have set up experiments. Both groups have learned some surprising things.



**MAKING TOOLS**

A chimpanzee makes tools to "fish" for termites (see photo above). He picks a twig or blade of grass. He trims it to the right length. Then he scrapes a hole in the termite mound. He sticks in the twig. When he pulls it out, it is covered with termites, which he eats.

Instinct (at right): A kitten looks over the edge of a two-foot drop. The drop is covered by a sheet of glass. The kitten can feel the glass with its paw. But it will not step over the drop. This kitten has not had a chance to learn about heights before. So it seems likely that it was born with a fear of heights. When the same experiment was done with a human baby, the same thing happened.

(Photos from Scientific American by William Vandivert)

National Geographic Society







### TEACHING NEW WAYS

An Asian monkey named Imo learned that sweet potatoes taste better if you wash them before eating. She taught some of the other monkeys in her troop to wash their potatoes. They, in turn, taught others — until almost all of them were potato washers.

Other animals pass along what they learn, too. Rats, for example, show one another to keep away from poisons. If a new kind of poison appears, one rat may test it. He will take a tiny amount — not enough to kill him. If the rat gets sick, none of the other rats will touch the poison. Nor will their children or grandchildren.

### LANGUAGE

Animals can't talk the way people do. They use signals. Honeybees dance to give information. When a bee finds a good supply of food, it goes back to the hive. Then it dances to show the other bees where the flowers are. The dance tells the direction and distance.

Dolphins have an underwater language of signals. Each whistle, squeak, grunt, and gurgle means something different. They can even "talk" to one another over underwater telephones that scientists have set up.

Bird songs have different purposes. A male bird sings to attract a female. He sings to show that part of a field or forest is his — and that others should keep out.

A scientist saw five baby dayals (Asian birds) sitting on a branch next to their father. He sang to them. They listened with their heads tilted. Then they sang along with him, softly, still listening. The father sang the notes over and over. Finally, the babies could sing the song perfectly.

Chimpanzees use signals that may seem familiar. When a chimp holds his hand up, like a policeman, it means "Stop!" When friends meet, they shake hands. To show there is danger "out there," a chimp points with his index finger.

### LANGUAGE DIFFERENCES

Usually, each type of animal has its own set of signals. That is why cats and dogs have trouble getting along together — unless they learn to get along.

When a dog wants to play, it lifts a front paw and wags its tail. But to a cat, this means "I'm going to attack you." So the cat moves away. And if the cat wants to play, it purrs. To the dog, the purring sounds like growling. The dog thinks it means "Get away." If the cat is angry and lifts its paw — which means "Keep away" — the dog thinks it wants to play. So the dog goes up to the cat, and the cat starts to fight.

Chimpanzees cannot make human sounds. But a chimp named Washoe has learned to "talk" to people. Scientists taught her to use the sign language used by people who can't hear or speak. She knows about 200 words, and she can make sentences. But Washoe and other chimps who have learned sign language do not use it to "talk" to one another. They use it only with people.

People are the only animals who can talk about something before or after it happens. We can explain how to do something when the objects are not in front of us. We don't have to act out washing potatoes. We can talk about it — or even write about it.

## INSTINCTS

People, like other animals, are born with instincts. This means we do certain things without being taught. We act in certain ways without thinking.

Babies cry, for example, without being taught. They show fear of loud sounds. Some people think that babies learn to smile by watching other people smile, and copying them. But even smiling seems to be an instinct. Blind babies smile, and they can't be copying anyone.

Scientists wonder how much we act by instinct. A group of them did an experiment with baby monkeys. The monkeys were raised alone — without parents or other monkeys. So no one showed them that male monkeys and female monkeys act different. Yet when they were finally put with other monkeys, they *were* different. The males played rough-and-tumble games, like wrestling. The females played gentle games and didn't fight.

Does this mean that human boys and girls act different because they are *born* that way? Or do their parents — and society — *teach* them to act different? Scientists are still trying to find out.

## LEARNING VS. INSTINCTS

Can animals learn to go against their instincts? A scientists raised three batches of kittens. One batch of 20 kittens were raised with a mother cat. The kittens watched her catch rats and eat them. As they grew up, 18 of the kittens started hunting rats.

The second batch of 20 kittens were raised without a parent. So no one set them an example of hunting. But nine of them hunted rats when they grew up. They seemed to have an instinct for hunting.

The third batch of 20 kittens were raised without a parent. They were given, instead, a baby rat to play with. As they and the rat grew up, only three of the kittens tried to kill the rat. Their hunting instinct was still strong. The other kittens had learned to go against this instinct. They played with the rat, licked it, and protected it from the others.

## DO ANIMALS HAVE FEELINGS?

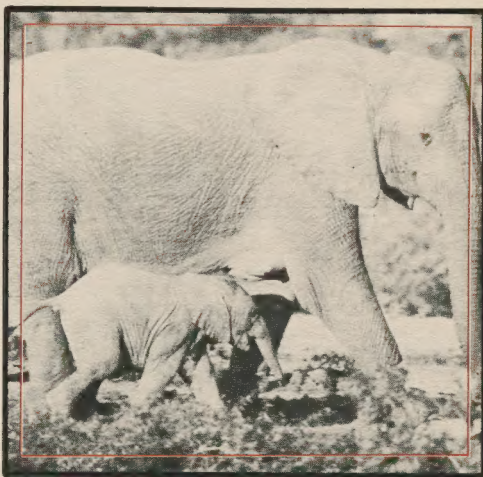
It is not too hard to describe how animals act. But it is almost impossible to talk about their thoughts and feelings. We don't know what goes on in their minds. Yet it is tempting to think that animals have feelings like ours. As you read the following account, remember that a scientist would be careful not to use the word "love."

Every March, 6,000 penguins swim to a huge piece of floating ice not very far from the South Pole. Each male sings to find his mate of past years. Penguins cannot see well. But the female hears her mate's voice and comes to him on foot. They lean against each other, chest to chest. They stand this way for a long time, without moving. Later, they mate.

Sometimes another male will try to break up a "marriage." Then the first male knocks the other male down with his stomach. That ends the fight. There is no bloodshed.

The female lays one egg. The male puts it into a pouch on his stomach. Then the female goes away for two months, to fish for food. Meanwhile, it gets very cold near the South Pole. During storms, the effect of the wind and cold is the same as if it were 292° below zero. At times like this, hundreds of the males form a circle to protect their eggs and themselves from the terrible cold.

Two months later, the egg hatches. The female comes back. She finds her husband by his song. And she gives him the first food he has eaten since she left. Again, the two lean against each other for a long time.



South African Tourist Corp.

## ANIMALS HELP ONE ANOTHER

In a national park in Africa, an old elephant was suffering from a tumor. She was so weak, she could hardly stand. Her son and the rest of the herd brought her food. They held her up to lead her to the water hole.

A game warden decided to operate on her. He shot her with a small arrow dipped in a drug. As the drug took effect, the elephant's



son helped her lie down. To the other elephants, she seemed to be dying.

The head elephant quickly killed her with his tusks. He seemed to want to put her out of her misery. Then he gave a loud cry. The other elephants came and stood around the body. The leader gave another cry, and they all went away.

Dolphins also seem quite "human" in some ways. They live in the ocean, but they are not fish. Like people, they are mammals. They rise to the surface of the water to breathe air.

Scientists were watching a school of 20 dolphins, when a young dolphin swam out of sight of the others. Suddenly, he was attacked by three sharks. He sent off whistles that meant "Help!" The others swam to him at 40 mph. The males killed the sharks by ramming them again and again. Meanwhile, the females lifted the wounded dolphin to the surface, so he could breathe. They signaled one another to take turns holding him up. They kept at it for two weeks, until the young dolphin was better.

### ABNORMAL BEHAVIOR

Animals, like people, will act strangely if treated strangely. Scientists took monkeys from their mothers when they were born. They raised them on food that was dropped into their cages. They kept the monkeys away from people and other monkeys until they were six months old. Sometimes they gave them dummy mothers (see photo at right).

What happened? The monkeys became like mentally sick people. They lay around their cages with a dazed look in their eyes. They didn't explore what was around them. They were afraid of normal monkeys. They would attack helpless babies. Usually, they would not mate. The few females who mated and had babies did not treat their babies well.

But there were some hopeful results to the experiment. After a while, normal monkeys taught the others to act the way most monkeys do. The "sick" monkeys became more interested in things around them. They learned to get along with other monkeys. The mothers learned to treat their babies well.

Does this sound like human behavior? In what ways do you think the normal monkeys helped the abnormal ones? Is this what a psychiatrist does?

### OVERPOPULATION

A scientist built a large area for 40 rats. He kept it filled with plenty of food. Two years passed. If the usual number of baby rats had



been born and raised during that time, there could have been 5,000 rats in the area. Instead, only 150 grown rats were alive.

Why? When the number of rats passed a certain number, the rats started acting "crazy." Females did not build nests for their babies, and they ignored them. Other rats ate the babies. Only four per cent of the babies lived. Many of the grown rats died from fighting or diseases caused by nervous stress.

Some scientists believe the same kind of thing happens when too many people get crowded together. They think this may cause heart trouble and nervous breakdowns.

In many cities in northern India, monkeys have been allowed to live in the streets for hundreds of years. It isn't easy for them to find food. And they have become like clever alley cats — stealing from garbage cans,

kitchens, and the hands of helpless children.

Two of these monkeys will fight when they meet. This is something forest monkeys would not do. If the forest monkeys were not friends, one would run away.

Why are the city monkeys different? Probably because they have to fight to get food. They can't just move on to another part of the forest, the way forest monkeys do.

### AGGRESSION

One instinct that people may share with many other animals is the drive to keep certain areas for themselves. Animals will defend their territory from others of the same kind. This serves several purposes. It keeps too many of one kind from living in one place. And it protects the amount of food for the ones who live there.

Aggression is an attack — or the threat of an attack — by an animal on another of the same kind. Animals show aggression when they want to hold onto their territory. They also show aggression when they fight over leadership, food, or mates.

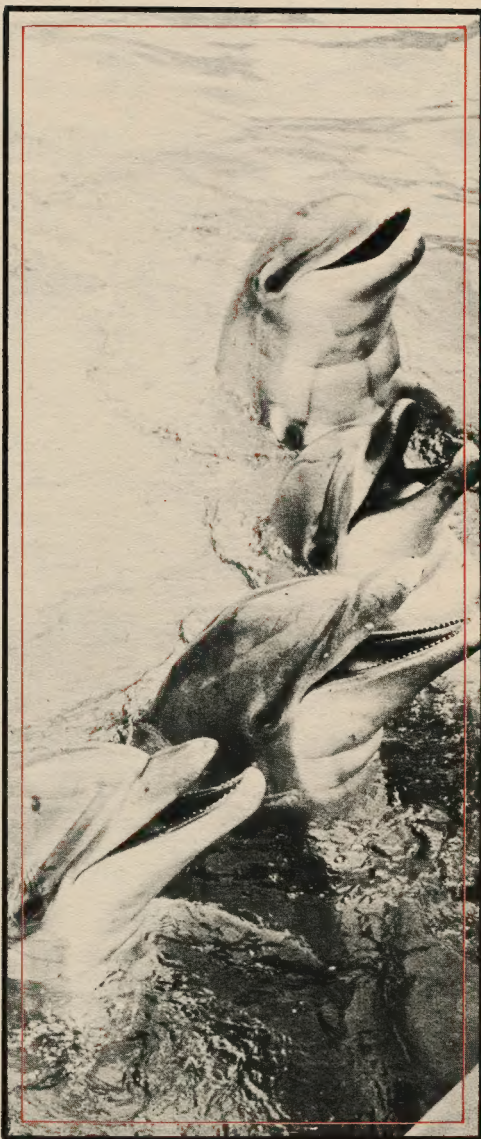
Human beings also seem to have an instinct for aggression. This may be why people have fights over property and wars over borders. But there is a difference between human aggression and animal aggression. Only people will hurt or kill their own kind — except in unusual situations. (The rats who killed one another in the experiment we've described, for example, were acting "crazy" because they were overcrowded. The elephant who killed the other seemed to have done it out of kindness.)

Wolves have fights to decide who will be the leader of the pack. But these fights do not end in bloodshed. The losing wolf holds his throat up to the winner. The winner stops. Instinct keeps him from biting the other's throat.

When rattlesnakes fight, they wind themselves around each other's tails. Then each tries to hit the other's head with its own. The loser is the first one to get tired and give up. They do not have to bite each other.

Among animals of the same kind, the loser can just give up or run away from the winner. People may have an instinct to run away from danger, too. But many of us are *taught* that it is cowardly to run away.

Should we listen more closely to our instincts? Should we learn new ways to control our instincts? If those who give military orders could see the people they kill, would they kill less? Can people learn to live happily



Peter Stockpile

in crowded cities? Are human males and females born with different instincts? Or are they taught different behavior? These are just some of the things scientists hope to learn by studying animals.



# CASE CONFERENCE

BY JOEL MATUS



## CAST

Mr. Lee  
Mr. Mallory  
Mrs. Turner  
Mrs. Johnson  
Mr. Halloran  
Mr. Smith  
Gina Wong  
Shirley Yee  
Tommy Chang  
Mother  
Grandfather

*The stage is divided into two areas. On the left is a counseling office at a high school in Los Angeles. It is 7:00 on a Thursday morning. Five teachers sit around a table. Mr. Lee, the head counselor, is at the head of the table. To the right of the counseling office is an empty area. This is used for flashbacks. Gina plays all her scenes here. The teachers move freely between areas.*

**Mr. Lee:** It looks like Mr. Smith is going to be late. I think we'd better start without him.

**Mr. Mallory:** That suits me. I've got work to do.

**Mr. Lee:** We're here at the request of Mrs. Turner. She asked for a conference on Gina Wong.

**Mrs. Turner:** I want to begin by telling you about something that took place two months ago. I had just handed back a test. After class, Gina came up to me and....

**Gina (enters flashback area, upset):** Mrs. Turner!

**Mrs. Turner (goes to her):** Yes, Gina?

**Gina:** This test, Mrs. Turner. I only got a "B."

**Mrs. Turner:** That's a very good grade, Gina.

**Gina:** I've got to get an "A."

**Mrs. Turner:** There were only two "A's" in the whole class. This was a very hard test.



Gina: But I've got to get an "A." If I don't, I'll...I'll...

Mrs. Turner: You'll what?

Gina: I'll kill myself, Mrs. Turner. I will! (*She runs off.* Mrs. Turner returns to the table.)

Mr. Mallory: She'll kill herself over a grade? I find that hard to believe. Gina Wong is an excellent student. I don't see why this conference was called. There's nothing wrong with the girl.

Mr. Halloran: A lot of parents push their children for higher grades. Maybe that's happening here.

Mrs. Turner: Yes. But it seems to be more than getting good grades. Shirley Yee, Gina's best friend, came to me at lunch the next day.

Shirley (*enters flashback area*): Mrs. Turner, could I talk to you?

Mrs. Turner: Of course, Shirley.

Shirley: It's about Gina.

Mrs. Turner: Is there something wrong between you two?

Shirley: Not really. It's the way she's been acting lately. She's moody and says strange things. I went by her apartment after school yesterday.

Gina (*enters and opens front door*): Hi, Shirley. Come in.

Shirley (*walks over to Gina*): It's quiet. Where is everyone?

Gina: Mother is working at the store with Grandfather. Grandmother is at the doctor's.

Shirley: I thought we might work on some geometry together.

Gina: Sure. Let's sit on the couch.

Shirley: It's on page 117.

Gina: Shirley, did you ever want to be free?

Shirley: Free from what?

Gina: From people.

Shirley: You mean not have a family or have to go to school?

Gina: Or have jobs that you have to do, or people you have to please.

Shirley: I guess everybody feels that way sometimes.

Gina: Sometimes I wish I didn't exist.

Shirley: Are you having more trouble with your grandfather?

Gina: Yes. I don't like living with my grandparents any more. I wish my father was here.

Shirley: If your grandfather would just learn English, he might not be so old-fashioned and strict.

Gina: He never leaves Chinatown. And he's so suspicious of outside people. He wants things to be like they were in China 100 years ago. I've tried talking to Mother. But she says, "Where would we be if it wasn't for your grandfather?" She'll never go against him.

Shirley: If they would just listen.

Gina: They'll never let me be like other people. They won't let me date until I'm 17. And then, it has to be someone they approve of first. It's always, "Your education and grades come before anything else." If I don't have homework to do, I have to help them in the store.

Shirley: Is that why you didn't go on the field trip last Saturday?

Gina: Grandfather said I had to work. He didn't need me. He just didn't want me to go. My family doesn't see me as a person. They have my whole life planned out. The only way they'd notice me would be if I died. Then it would be because they couldn't run my life any more.

Shirley: Could you get somebody to help? Your family might listen to another grownup.

Gina: No. They'd be angry if an outsider was brought in on a family matter. Look, Shirley, I've got a headache. Let's work some other time. Okay?

Shirley: Okay. I'll see you tomorrow. (*Gina leaves. Shirley returns to Mrs. Turner.*) Mrs. Turner, I was outside the classroom door yesterday when Gina was talking to you.

Mrs. Turner: You heard her say she'd kill herself?

Shirley: Yes. Somebody has to help her. Her family is too hard on her. She's like a prisoner. Since you're her favorite teacher, she might talk to you. Maybe you could help her.

Mrs. Turner: All right. I'll talk to her and see what she says. (*Shirley leaves. Mrs. Turner returns to the table.*)

Mrs. Johnson: Did you talk to Gina?

Mrs. Turner: Yes, but I got nowhere. She seemed upset that Shirley had talked to me. And she said nothing was wrong.

Mr. Mallory: At last you've said something I agree with. Nothing is wrong! This is just a family matter. It's not a school problem.

Mrs. Turner: But Shirley was right about Gina not acting the same. She has changed. The first time she said she would kill herself was two months ago. The second time was last Thursday.

Gina (*enters slowly, carrying some books*): Mrs. Turner, what would you do if I killed myself?

Mrs. Turner (*goes to her*):



Gina, I don't want you to kill yourself. Why would you want to do that?

Gina: I was just thinking. There's this old lamp in my house. You turn it off by pulling a little gold chain. An easy little tug — and the light goes out.

Mrs. Turner: What are you saying?

Gina: If I could find a way that easy, I might turn out the light.

Mrs. Turner: You're young. I'd think you'd be wanting to turn lights on, not off.

Gina: What do you know about my age? You sound like my family. They know all about my life — because they were my age once. They know who I should be with, and what I should do. You think you know what it's like to be my age? You don't have any idea! (*She leaves.*)

Mrs. Turner: Gina! (*She returns to the table.*) What Shirley had told me was true. Gina has very little freedom.

Mr. Halloran: We've been talking about Gina's mother and grandparents. What happened to her father?

Mr. Lee: He returned to China and vanished.

Gina (*following her mother into flashback area*): But I want to talk about my father.

Mother: I told you when you were little. Now I don't want to talk about it any more.

Gina: Why didn't he ever write to me?

Mother: Your father is dead.

Gina: But you said he disappeared. You don't know for sure that he is dead.

Mother: He may as well be dead!

Gina: You always say that, and you always win. But I want to know. Why did he

leave? Was he angry? Were you mad at him?

Mother: I will not talk about him. In my mind, he is dead!

Grandfather (*enters*): Gina, you know better than to upset your mother. This will stop right now!

Gina: But what about me? How do you think I feel? My own father never cared enough to write me.

Grandfather: Your mother says he is dead. That is the end of it. Come into the living room. Your grandmother is waiting for us. (*They leave.*)

Mr. Halloran: That reminds me of something that happened a month ago. Gina is in my last class. She said she'd stay and help take down a bulletin board.

Gina (*enters*): It's all cleaned up, Mr. Halloran.

Mr. Halloran (*goes to her*): Thank you, Gina. It was nice of you to help.

Gina: Mr. Halloran, do you have any children?

Mr. Halloran: Yes, a four-year-old boy.

Gina: Does he make you happy?

Mr. Halloran: Very happy.

Gina: I bet you love him more than you would love a girl.

Mr. Halloran: I think if he'd been a girl, I'd love the girl just as much.

Gina: Then you're different. Most people don't want girls first. Some fathers even leave home if girls are born first.

Mr. Halloran: Then they are very foolish. I certainly wouldn't.

Gina: I wish you were my father, Mr. Halloran.

Mr. Halloran (*turns quickly and goes to the table. Gina walks slowly off*): I'm embarrassed to say this, but Gina made me nervous. I felt



I was hearing something I shouldn't be hearing. Too personal. I found a way to end our talk. Maybe I should have listened more.

Mr. Lee: In Oriental families, as in some other cultures, great importance is placed on the first born being a boy. Maybe Gina has been made to feel unworthy as a girl.

Mrs. Johnson: About two weeks ago, I gave out project grades. Gina got a "B-plus." After class she came up to my desk. (*She walks into flashback area.*)

Gina (*enters*): Mrs. Johnson, what do you think of me?

Mrs. Johnson: You're a very nice girl and a very good student. How's that?



Gina: I'm not *that* good a student, though.

Mrs. Johnson: I think you are.

Gina: If I was a boy, I'd have gotten an "A" on my project.

Mrs. Johnson: But there were plenty of boys who didn't score as well as you did.

Gina: But the top three grades were boys.

Mrs. Johnson: That's just the way the cookie crumbled. Sometimes it crumbles the other way. I'm walking to the cafeteria. Are you going that way?

Gina: No. *(She walks off. Mrs. Johnson returns to the table.)*

Mrs. Johnson: I feel like Mr. Halloran. I wish I'd listened more.

Mr. Lee: The thing that finally made us call this conference took place last Friday. Gina has been absent all this week because of it.

Mrs. Turner: Gina knew her family would not let her date. Last week, she tried to take things into her own hands.

Gina *(following Tommy into flashback area)*: Hi, Tommy.

Tommy: Gina, how are you doing?

Gina: Fine. What's happening?

Tommy: Nothing much. *(Pause.)* You live here, but I never see you around. I mean, you're always studying or working.

Gina: You mean I'm a slave to my family.

Tommy: Hey, I didn't say that.

Gina: That's what everyone thinks, though.

Tommy: I guess so.

Gina: Well, it's not that way any more. I'm free now.

Tommy: No kidding? What happened?

Gina: I just explained things to my family. Now they understand.

Tommy: That's great. Can you go out on dates?

Gina: Ask me.

Tommy: How about the school dance this Friday?

Gina: I'd love to go.

Tommy: I'll pick you up at 7:00.

Gina: I'll be ready.

Tommy: Too much! Say, I'm late for supper. See you at school.

Gina: Sure. See you tomorrow. *(Tommy leaves.)*

Grandfather's Voice: Gina, what are you doing out there?

Gina: Nothing, Grandfather.

Grandfather's Voice: Then come in here and help your mother! *(Gina leaves.)*

Mr. Lee: Gina had lied to Tommy. She had not talked to her family. She hoped that if Tommy came to take her out, her family would have to let her go.

Gina *(enters in her best dress and says to herself)*: What am I going to tell them? *(Meanwhile, her grandfather, grandmother, and mother enter and sit down. Gina goes over to them.)*

Mother *(looking up)*: Gina, what are you doing?

Gina: Nothing, Mother.

Mother: You're wearing your best dress.

Gina: I have a date tonight.

Grandfather: Who said you could go on a date?

Gina: No one, but I —

Grandfather: I can't believe you would do this! Who is this date with?

Gina: Tommy Chang.

Grandfather: The boy who lives upstairs?

Gina: Yes. He'll be here any minute. He asked me to go to the school dance. He's

very nice. I know that if you talk to him —

Grandfather *(rises)*: We have told you you are not to date until you are 17.

Gina: You must let me go! He's coming!

Grandfather: Go to your room!

Gina *(crying)*: Don't you understand? He's coming!

Grandfather: I'll tell him you're sick. Now go to your room. We will talk about this later. *(The doorbell rings. The lights dim out in flashback area.)*

Mrs. Turner: Shirley went by Gina's house Monday. She says Gina is pretending to be sick, so she won't have to face Tommy. She feels Tommy knows what really happened.

Mrs. Johnson: Some sort of contact should be made with her home.

Mr. Lee: We'll begin working on the papers this afternoon. Mr. Mallory, do you have anything to add?

Mr. Mallory: I have seen nothing that makes me feel that anything is really wrong. Gina is a perfect student in my class. If we took a survey of the girls here at school, I think we'd find many with family problems like this. Many parents are nervous when girls get to dating age. Most of the girls come out all right. And I think Gina will. Now, I have work to do. Will you excuse me?

Mr. Smith *(enters)*: I got held up on the freeway. Is anyone going to the hospital?

Mr. Halloran: What hospital? What's happened?

Mr. Smith: Gina Wong tried to kill herself last night. It was on the news. She took some kind of pills. The doctors don't know whether she'll make it or not.

THE END



"Open End" (December 6) suggested writing alphabet stories. In this kind of story, each sentence must begin with the next letter of the alphabet. Many of you sent in your stories, and some were very good. Here's one of them. It is by Denise West, Redwood High School, Redwood City, California. Her teacher is Marsha Lytle.

# THE MONSTER THAT ATE MY SCHOOL

## STUDENT WRITING

**THE MONSTER THAT ATE MY SCHOOL**  
A small yellow light could be seen glowing in the chemistry lab that Wednesday night. Barney Detrick, the school's trustworthy janitor, had stayed late to make sure that all the chalk dust was out of the erasers. Coming by the lab, he notice a beam of light pouring into the hallway.

Detrick knew it wasn't a sunbeam. Entering the lab, he saw a small, round creature sitting on one of the tables. For several seconds, Barney just stared at it.

"Great balls of fire," he finally said, "it's alive!"

Had the creature been able to talk, he might have said the same thing. Intrigued by his discovery, Barney went toward the table. Just before he got there, the creature leaped onto his shirt....

"K-k-kindly get off m-m-me, you glow monster," Barney stuttered, as he tried to shake it off.

Looking down, he noticed that the creature wasn't eating him, but the chalk dust on his shirt.

"My, my," he said, calming down. "Now, you're not as dangerous as I thought."

Operating with great caution, Barney Detrick picked up the glow monster. Putting it on its back, he saw that it had several small arms with tiny claw-like hands. Quick thinking as always, Barney figured this chalk-eater could help him in his work, and that's just what happened.

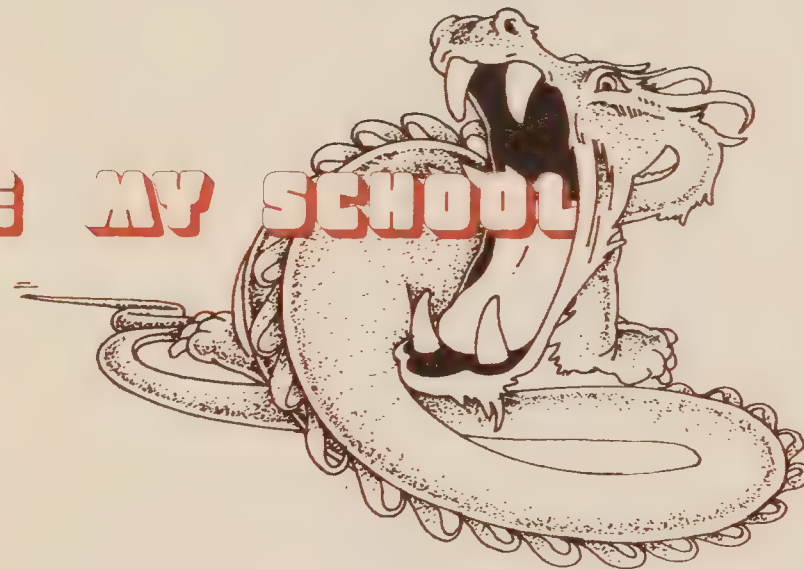
Right away, the two started working side by side, and became great friends. Since the school always looked for ways to save money, Barney kept his buddy hidden, so he wouldn't lose his job to the monster, who, of course, would not have to be paid.

To make a long story short, the secret was discovered, Barney was fired, and the monster was put to work. Under these unhappy conditions, the monster decided to get revenge for his good friend, Barney Detrick.

Very often to this day, you can hear children of all races, colors, and creeds sing this song:

"While anger built its appetite,  
Xantlo-body glowing bright,  
Yearned for revenge with one big bite:  
Zap — the school was out of sight!"

# THE MONSTER THAT ATE MY SCHOOL



Most of the alphabet stories you sent us were about "The Monster That Ate My School." Here is another we think you will enjoy. This one was started by one reading class, continued by another, and finished by a third. The students go to Sierra Junior High School, Riverside, California. Their teacher is Vivian Bauman.

### THE MONSTER THAT ATE MY SCHOOL

At the end of first period, the custodian saw something splashing in the pond behind the school. But he could not tell what it was, so he went closer to find out.

Children found his clothes floating on the pond during second period. During third period, the coach noticed a trail burnt in the grass from the pond to the gym. Every time he looked later, there were more trails — with drops of blood on them. Frightened, he called the school office.

George Johnson, the principal, took the call, but all he could hear were screams, a hissing sound, and then — nothing! He ran to the gym and found a trail of black marks and blood leading to the main building.

Inside a classroom, Mrs. Grand was writing math problems on the board, when she heard muffled gurgles behind her, and when she

turned around, the students had vanished. Just then, a long tentacle reached around the open door toward her. Keeping away from the door, she picked up a book and threw it at the tentacle, but the book melted into the slimy skin of the monster. Loudly she screamed and screamed. Mr. Johnson heard her and came running, just as the bell rang for fourth period.

Now the quadrangle was filled with students going to lunch, so the monster slithered that way. Over the pavement it slid, eroding the concrete as it went. Pupils scattered everywhere, but some fell down in the monster's path. Quickly, they melted into the slimy body.

Reaching into the cafeteria, the monster grabbed the lady behind the counter. Suddenly, its tentacles touched the hot stove. Trying to pull them away — and failing — the monster hissed like a thousand snakes. Unbelieving, students and teachers watched the monster sink to the ground, bubbling and melting. Veins poured out blood, until the thing died.

When scientists heard about this, they came from all over the world. X-rays and chemical tests were made on the monster's remains.

Years later, people still talked about the amazing monster. Zoologists were never able to explain where it came from or if there are any more such creatures around.



# THE EAR

## AN INTERVIEW WITH THE OSMONDS

Donny and audience

Photo by Jim Hudson



Donny

When *Scope* asked you to name your favorite music groups, the answer was easy. The Osmonds won by many votes. But it wasn't easy to track down the group for an interview. Their busy schedule keeps them flying from one place to another.

Our "radar" picked up The Osmonds in Dallas. The "radar" in this case was an overworked press agent. She called long distance several times, trying to set up an interview. But then Dallas was ruled out. The Osmonds would spend every minute there playing and rehearsing. From Dallas they would fly to Boston.

Quickly, I got a plane ticket for Boston. I thought I could spend an afternoon with the group between concerts. Then the phone rang. Boston was out. The Osmonds were still in Dallas. Next they would perform in Madison Square Garden, New York City.

I had been sold on The Osmonds long before that concert. But the excitement of that performance was amazing. The 22,000 fans cheered so loudly, I thought the walls might come down.

The concert ended with "One Bad Apple." Almost before the last chord had stopped echoing, The Osmonds were on their way to Los Angeles.





I finally got to see them in Hollywood, Florida. As I walked toward their hotel rooms, I heard music. I had come during a rehearsal.

When the door opened, I was greeted by Alan, 22, the oldest brother. He introduced me to his brothers. Each smiled and shook hands.

"Please have a seat," Alan said. "If you don't mind, we'd like to finish this. It'll only take a minute."

I didn't mind a bit. I was treated to a scene few outsiders see — The Osmonds rehearsing. When they finished, Alan turned to their musical director, Don Costa. "How was that?" he asked.

Costa simply nodded. But among professional musicians, a nod is enough. The practice session had been a success. Now the brothers were ready to talk.

I asked how they liked being on the road. Alan grinned. "We haven't been able to get out of our hotels much," he said.

I could see why. Fans were waiting for them in the lobby. Some were even hiding in the hallway near The Osmonds' room. On my way in, they had charged toward me. "Can't we see them?" they were screaming. A polite, but firm, policeman stopped them.

"Yesterday we sneaked out," Alan went on. "The

hotel owns a boat. They took us out on it to relax. We got out of here by using the service elevator. Then we went out the back — through the kitchen and the garbage."

Ed Leffler, their manager, laughed. "Show business isn't so glamorous when you have to go through garbage!"

The Osmonds were giving two performances a night. The last one started after midnight. They would do this for 10 nights in a row. I asked them how they found time to sleep.

"It's not so bad," said Wayne, 20. "You just switch your hours. You can get eight hours of sleep, even if you go to bed at 3:00 or so." "Or 5:00 or 6:00," said Jay, 17. "Then you get up at noon."

"Noon or 1:00 or 2:00," laughed Donny, 14.

The Osmonds have come a long way in the last year. "It was a year ago today that our first record came out," Donny said. "Now we have eight Gold Records." (Gold Records are given when a record sells a million copies.)

"The main change came when we began recording," said Merril, 18.

"Before that, we were under contract to Andy Williams," Alan said. "We were on his TV show, and we did concerts with him. But we wanted to go out on our own.

Andy gave us his blessing. We cut our first record in Alabama. We spent several weeks there. And we came back with four songs, including 'One Bad Apple' and 'Sweet and Innocent.'

"We keep making changes in our sound. The group has to grow. We don't want all our songs to sound like 'One Bad Apple.' We have a new album out called *Phase III*. Six of the songs on it we wrote. We love to write."

The Osmonds are from Salt Lake City, Utah. "We live out of suitcases, but Utah is still home," Donny said.

The boys were brought up in the Mormon Church. "It was because of the church that we started singing together," Wayne explained.

"Our church believes in families working together," Alan told me. "Once a week, our family would have a special dinner. After the meal, each of us would have to get up and perform. We could do anything — sing, recite, tell what happened in school. Singing was easiest for us. During the week, our mother would teach us a song for the next week. We sang at church, at birthday parties, and other places."

As each brother got older, he'd join the group. "I was pulled out of the sandbox when I was only two and a





Jay



Jimmy

half!" Jay laughed. Jimmy, 9, is now the youngest member of the group. He sings lead at least once in each concert.

How did the group get its start on *The Andy Williams Show*? "Andy's father heard us sing at Disneyland," Alan said. "We reminded him of his boys. He felt we should appear on Andy's show. We weren't sure we had a job when we went to Los Angeles. But we had to give it a try. And Andy signed us up."

"Lawrence Welk wouldn't take us once," Jay said. They all laughed at that.

The Osmonds are such a hit now, almost any show would want them. Especially Donny. He's the favorite Osmond with the fans. And he even records on his own. In his spare time, he plays around with electronics.

"He's just built a computer," Jay told me.

I asked Donny if his brothers give him a hard time.

"Oh, no," he said with a smile. The others laughed, and Wayne explained why.

"It's Donny who's the prankster," he said. "He plays all kinds of jokes on Ed, our manager."

What would the boys do if they had more free time?

"I'd take a date to a football game," said Jay.

"I'd go to the movies," said Merrill.

"I'd like to see other groups perform," said Alan.

Wayne would probably fly planes. He has a license to do so.

But mostly they want to make music. They love to perform. And they plan to keep it up.

—Peggy Hudson

Complete these sentences by writing the letter of the answer in each space.

#### A. Detail

1. Donny Osmond is interested in \_\_\_\_\_.

- a. electronics
- b. planes
- c. boats
- d. football

#### B. Context

2. In this article, the word *contract* probably means \_\_\_\_\_.

- a. a paycheck for having performed on TV
- b. an agreement to work for someone
- c. a free gift
- d. an award

#### Cause and Effect

3. One reason The Osmonds appeared on *The Andy Williams Show* was that \_\_\_\_\_.

- a. they had eight Gold Records
- b. they were brought up in the Mormon Church
- c. Andy's father liked their sound
- d. Lawrence Welk didn't want them on his show

During the interview



Photo by Jim Hudson



PART 2

# SPORTS WHERE THE \$ IS

Sports salaries are tough to guess. Owners keep them secret. And players won't talk, unless they feel they should get more.

Big bonuses in basketball and football make it harder to guess. Kareem Abdul-Jabbar signed for \$1,400,000. Pete Maravich signed for \$1,600,000. But nobody says how much is bonus and how much is salary.

Salaries quoted in newspapers are guesses. Of course, sports like golf and tennis are different. The players compete for prize money.

So you can figure out what each man makes during the year.

Here is a pay-by-pay run-down on pro sports. The figures are as correct as we could make them. Still, most are guesses.

**Automobile:** Richard Petty was the first stock-car driver to earn more than \$300,000 in a season. He won \$333,148. Top money winner in champion car racing was Al Unser. He made \$356,884. But \$247,000 of that was from one race, the Indianapolis 500.

**Baseball:** Nearly 50 players are getting at least \$100,000 a year. Top man could be Carl Yastrzemski at \$167,000. Next comes Willie Mays at about \$165,000. As we write this, Roberto Clemente is asking \$200,000. Last year, he made \$125,000. Bottom salary in baseball is \$13,000. A World Series cut is \$15,000.

**Basketball:** With the war between the NBA and ABA, the players are getting rich. At least a dozen players have signed for over \$1 million. Wilt

Chamberlain probably makes the most, at about \$250,000 a year. Billy Cunningham pulls down \$235,000. Bottom salary is \$15,000. Play-off money changes from year to year. Last year, the Bucks made \$18,000 extra per man.

**Boxing:** Few fighters earn much these days. The only big money goes to heavyweights. Joe Frazier and Muhammad Ali both got \$2,500,000 for their fight last year. It was a record pay-off for a sporting event.

**Bowling:** Johnny Petraglia holds the record. He made \$85,065 last year.

**Football:** Top salaries go to quarterbacks. Johnny Unitas and Bart Starr are up around \$150,000. Joe Namath is probably No. 1 at about \$168,000. Some others who earn at least \$100,000 are

John Brodie, Fran Tarkenton, Roman Gabriel, and Daryle Lamonica. Top money for a lineman probably goes to Bob Brown. That's about \$60,000. Bottom salary for rookies is \$12,000. Super Bowl cut is \$15,000.

**Golf:** A dozen years ago, the top money winner was lucky to make \$75,000. Then Arnie Palmer came along. Now golf is big business. Jack Nicklaus set a record in 1971 with \$244,490 in prize money. Lee Trevino was second with \$231,200. Old Arnie himself was third with \$209,603. Top purse in golf is \$50,000.

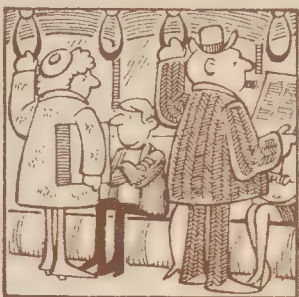
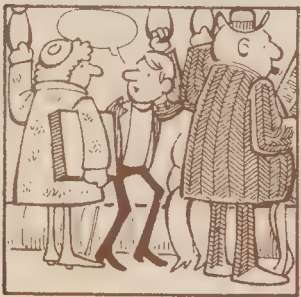
**Hockey:** This used to be the lowest-paying pro sport. Now salaries are soaring. Bobby Orr, at \$200,000, is in a class by himself. Bobby Hull and Phil Esposito are in the \$100,000 class. Lowest salary is \$12,000. Winning the Stanley Cup play-off means \$7,500 a man.

**Soccer:** Pros make peanuts in America. But it's a big sport in most parts of the world. By far the biggest money-maker is the Brazilian, Pele. His salary is about \$200,000 a year.

**Tennis:** When open tennis came along last year, the sport went big. Rod Laver became the first player to win over \$200,000. He made \$292,717 in 1971. Tom Okker followed at \$121,464. Laver also became the first to total more than \$1 million in winnings.

— Herman L. Masin  
Sports Editor

# WORD POWER



## FIND THE ORDER

The pictures above tell a story. But they are in the wrong order. Can you figure out the right order? What might the young man and the woman be saying?

The following joke is mixed up, too. Decide which sentence should come first, which second, and so on. Number each sentence in the blank space in front of it:

— Before she could say anything, he was inside the house.

— Then he took out a bag of dirt and dumped it on the rug.

— “We don’t have any electricity,” she said.

— Once inside, he told her how good his vacuum cleaners were.

— He knocked on the door.  
— She kept trying to speak, but he just went on and on.

— A vacuum-cleaner salesman drove up to an old farm house.

— “If the vacuum cleaner doesn’t pick up every bit of this dirt,” he said, “I’ll eat it myself.”

— A woman opened the door.

— “So start eating.”

## COMPLETE THE JINGLES

Now here is a list of words. (You can use a dictionary to check meanings.) Have your teacher read them aloud. Then try to find where each word goes in the jingles that follow. Jingles rhyme. So two things will help you find the correct word in each case:

1. It should rhyme with the last word in the first line of the jingle.

2. It should fit the meaning of the jingle.

catalogue  
parentheses  
distress  
diagram  
testified  
malicious

1. Did the captain send off an “SOS”

When he saw that his ship was in \_\_\_\_\_?

2. She was convicted of homicide  
After the witnesses \_\_\_\_\_.

3. Jimmy ordered a collar for his dog  
From the More-for-Your-Money \_\_\_\_\_.

4. Mom didn’t know how to carve a ham  
Until Dad drew her a \_\_\_\_\_.

5. Dot your i’s, cross your t’s.  
Put words you don’t need in \_\_\_\_\_.

6. A person who’s inclined to wish us  
To come to harm is just \_\_\_\_\_.

Check with your teacher for the answers.



# Mini Mystery

Ken Coe, a gambler, was in a hotel telephone booth. He turned the dial two or three times. Then, according to the night clerk, a masked man shot him twice. The killer escaped, as Coe staggered around a corner and fell dead.

The next day, Sam the Snoop went to Conrad Sleuth. "I got a lead on the Coe case," the informer said. "You haven't had a lead since you won a race in second grade," Sleuth snapped.

Sam handed over a torn piece of paper. On it was written "ZE 2."

"You remember Coe staggered out of the phone booth?" Sam asked. "The night clerk didn't see him then, because he went around a corner."

"Yes, that was all in the newspaper," Sleuth said.

"That's when Coe bumped into Icky Francis. He dropped a piece of paper. Icky picked it up. The numbers on it must have been what Coe was dialing when he was shot. I got the other half of that paper. And I figure it's worth something big."

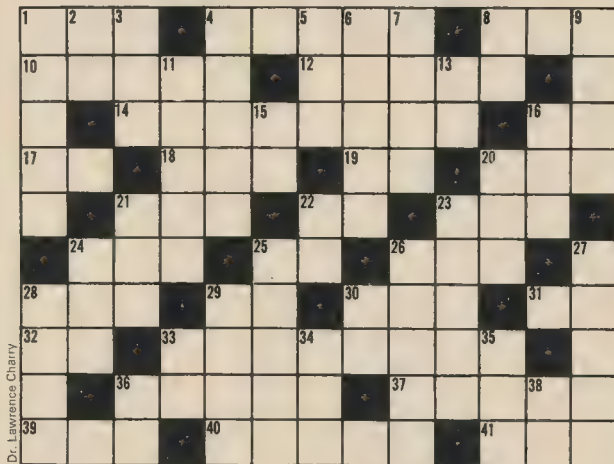
"How about a size 12?" roared Sleuth. And he planted his foot on the seat of Sam's pants.

Why did Sleuth kick Sam out? For an extra clue, unscramble these words:

ON Z ON LIDA

(Solution in Teacher's Edition.)

From *More Two-Minute Mysteries* by Donald J. Sobol. Copyright © 1971 by Donald J. Sobol. Published by Scholastic's TAB Book Club



## SC and PS Combinations

When "s" is combined with "c" or "p," the "p" and "c" are silent. Examples: *scenery* and *psychology*. This puzzle contains six words with "sc" or "ps" in them. These words are starred (\*).

### ACROSS

1. Friend, buddy
4. To brown bread by heating.
8. Opposite of *on*.
- \* 10. Part of a play; same sound as *seen*.
12. To make a picture.
- \* 14. Goes down.
16. That person (*male*).
17. Los Angeles (*abbrev.*)
18. Etcetera (*abbrev.*).
19. Prefix meaning *down*, as in *depress*
20. Animal that gives milk.
21. Advertisements (*abbrev.*).
22. Belonging to me.
23. Used to hit a baseball
24. Belonging to him.
25. Therefore, thus
26. Wild animal's home.
28. Furniture for sleeping
29. Associated Press (*abbrev.*).
30. Irish Republican Army (*abbrev.*).
31. Smallest state (*abbrev.*).
32. Opposite of *off*.
- \* 33. What you cut paper with.
- \* 36. Smell; same sound as *cent*.
- \* 37. Short for *psychology*.
39. Finish
40. Sea animals with flippers found in cold climates
41. Small mark.

### DOWN

- \* 1. Hymn; rhymes with *palm*.
2. Alternating current (*abbrev.*).
3. Past tense of *lead*.
4. Exams; rhymes with *rests*.
5. Large monkey.
6. Covered with sand.
7. Rising and falling of the ocean
8. Overtime (*abbrev.*).
9. Went by air.
11. Wants, has to have.
13. Nova Scotia (*initials*).
15. Carbon copy (*abbrev.*).
16. Very warm.
20. Container used for food.
21. To help; give assistance
22. Missouri (*abbrev.*).
23. Large animals with shaggy fur; polar \_\_\_\_\_.
24. Female chicken.
25. Backbone
26. Lets something fall
27. Battle, war
28. Part of a skeleton.
29. Highest cards in a deck.
30. I am; you are; she \_\_\_\_\_.
33. Consonant combination featured in this puzzle.
34. Station (*abbrev.*).
35. Nickname for *Sydney*
36. South Dakota (*abbrev.*).
38. Company (*abbrev.*).

# LAUGHS

for me? My eyesight isn't very good.

## Motivated

A father boasted that his teenage daughter had an amazing memory: "She knows over 300 phone numbers by heart."

## Questionable Solution

Two men were talking about their school days. "I had an awful time in high school," said one. "There was a big bully who used to pick on me and beat me up."

The other said, "The same thing used to happen to me. But I put a stop to that all right. I married her!"

## Additional Lesson

The father asked his daughter about her course in home economics. "In your cooking class, do they let you eat what you cook?"

"Let us?" said the girl. "They make us!"

Arf!

A man came home one night very hungry. He searched around the kitchen. All he could find to eat was a box of dog biscuits. He tried one. It was so good that he ate them all.

The next day, his wife returned from vacation. He told her that each day he wanted a box of dog biscuits. The wife didn't like the idea, but the man insisted. So the wife bought a box of dog biscuits every day for two months.

Finally, her grocer said: "Mrs. Knox, you own one little poodle. How can that dog eat so many biscuits?"

The woman told the grocer the whole story. "But those biscuits are for dogs," the grocer said. "If your husband keeps eating them, he'll end up in the hospital."

"He already is in the hospital," the woman said.

"I knew it!" said the grocer. "It's from eating those biscuits."

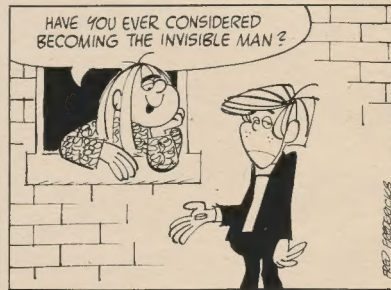
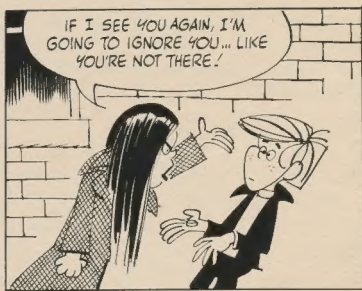
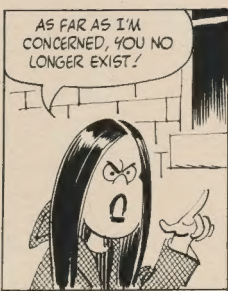
"It wasn't the biscuits," the woman said with a pitiful sigh. "He was hit chasing a car."

With a Little Help...

**Eye Doctor:** I want you to read that eye chart for me, please.

**Patient:** Would you read it

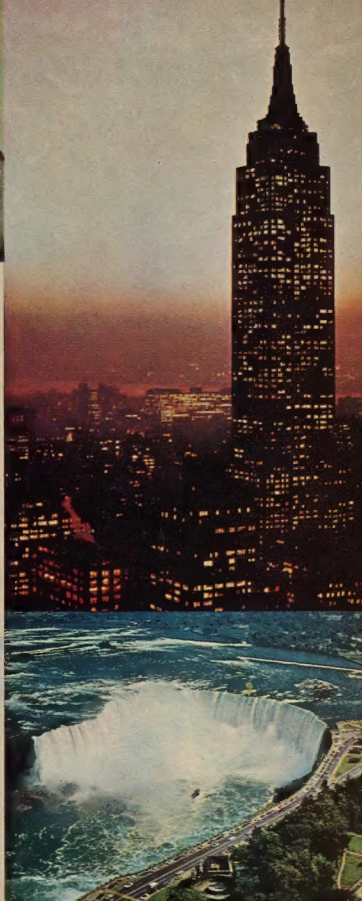
REBEL







There are more than 3,000 canyons in the world—but only one they call Grand. When you come across the real thing—on the road—or right out of your refrigerator, you know it.



**It's the real thing. Coke.**

TRADE-MARK  
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# I just had a face to face talk with my skin...

*and I said, "Look skin, I've decided we're old enough to start washing with Noxzema Skin Cream."*

*"Why's that?" said my skin.*

*"Because Noxzema will give us a clean start every day on a good complexion for every tomorrow."*

*My skin asked, "Is Noxzema a good clean?"*

*"Here," I said, "feel it yourself. It's cool, creamy, greaseless."*

*"That is different than soap. I love that greaseless, cleaning tingle. It feels so clean and fresh."*

*"Noxzema is medicated. It'll never make you feel dry the way soap did."*

*"Now," said my skin, "since you want to look right every day, let's do it to it every day."*

*I smiled and said, "Oh yes, every day. Because, tomorrow is the best reason to wash with Noxzema today."*



## GET A CLEAN START ON A GOOD COMPLEXION

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Valley Press  
BAC COT